No Night But Hath Its Morn.

There are times of deepest sorrow, When the heart feels lone and sad; Times when memory's spell of magic Have in gloom the spirit clad-Wouldst then have a wand all potent To illumine it e's darkest night? "Tis the thought that e'er in nature, Darkest fipers precede the light.

When the world, cold, dark and selfish, From a upon the forble flame, Lighted fro a the torch of genius, Worth has kindled round thy name; When the foodest hopes are blighted, And thy dearest pro-pects fade, Think, wh, lone one, scorned and slighted -Sunshine ever follows shade.

MISCELLANEOUS

THE COUNT AND THE COUSIN.

A STORY.

Who is that beautiful girl to whom you bowed so familiarly!" said Charles Winstanley to Horace Grenville, as they procaeded down the steps of the city hotel.

" I'nat was Adelaide Walsingnam, your cousin and mine, Charles,' said Horace; eally you must have left your memory hour the beauties of Paris, if you cannot cognise your nearest of kin.

You forget, Horace, that when I last Adelande, she was a lively little hoyen, scarce ten years old .- the lapse of

not congratulate yourself upon having es. Count was attired in a magnificent court temper, and enabled her to endure, with me. Be mine sweet one-your father merchant. could discover any traces of the smooth chabeaubras, which encumbered his arm. quil when her father began seriously to re- wreached for life, Count Pfeiffenham- Yes, we know, but was it in the Fall the case of Smith vs. Jones. cheeked boy whom I last saw on the deck After some minutes she ventured to look monstrate against this improdent intimacy, mer, we must part! You do not or Summer, or when!" that you were coming nome!"

recognise me. I arrived last evening, and German accent alone betrayed his foreign father."

lively little French lady, a passenger in he was seriously alarmed. our ship, wagered a pair of Paris gloves These late hours will kill you my the fact that at week you will see me bearded like the still so languid, I'll send for Do .--

'Nay, if you like them,' said Horace, laughing, 'you need not seek an excuse sed in business he quite fergot Adelaide for wearing them; they are quite the fash- cheek, until the dinner hour summon ion, and ladies now estimate a man, not as him from his dingy little office to his stathey once did, by his altitude, but by the ly mansion. As he entered the door, Lingth of his whiskers."

'I have no desire to win ladies' favor by wearing an unshaven face," answered how she is." Caarles; 'but pray, Horace, tell me some-

thing more about our pretty cousin." 23 she is in person, but she has one great nance, looking more brilliant than a fault: like the most of our fashionable she sat between Cousin Horace are belles, she has a mania for everything for-

never to marry an American."

said Charles, with a smile, she would speak a word to you hast night, you were thombes as a statue, until aroused by the and invariable prayer, with the necessity Court was in so high crowded apon contributions to the interests of literature

cared of her folly."

and that is her only fault, I think she said Horace, laughing; why his chief pu- Only tell me, Adelaide that your fath- tain which concealed the figure, and on the arrival of the visitor had occasioned, might be cured.

Horace shook his head.

old Medeira, if you are not too fashionable do. Adelaide deserves something botter by a look!"

dreary-looking street, while the music and I give you my word you shall not well as the noble Count?" heard at intervals told to the gaping crowd | repent your kindness." making merry. The decorated rooms | devoirs to the lovely Adelaide, and always | lous lip, was sufficient reply. ment than a pearl bandeau confining her sure to be his apology. Could any girl merit ---dark tresses, she looked the personification of seventeen be insensible to such gallant "My utter contempt" cried Adelaide, h.r., don't you!"

saw her favorite cousin enter the room, splendid whiskers, and whose moustache sent your inheritance of duties!-No, Well, so I calkelated: buy fox skins was that spleaded Don Whiskerando with began to discover, that, when the Count happy land, none would so gladly wel- for sale!"

entrance of the room - Miss Walsingham, the gay circle usually assembled in the tory passion, Adelaide!

check as the Count bowed low over the macy with her cousin Horace afforded him try! You have taught me a bitter lesson, venerable revnard. next quadrille. There was a mischievous abroad as well as at home, and in the gay such weakness of character as I have wit- Ain't in ven years makes a wondrous difference sparkle in Horace's eye, and a deep and evening party, the morning promenade, or nessed in him whom I fondly believed to a lady, whatever it may do with a gen. carnest devotedness in the stranger's man- the afternoon ride, the handsome Count he all that his lips professed. Would we ner, which made her feel a little uncomfor- was ever her attendant. Nav, if you begin to discuss Time's table, though she knew not why. A sin- A feeling of gratified vanity probably tears, 'Adelaine,' said the Count 'those and shiny as a bran new hat.' bronzed complexion and hirsate visage, and a diamond band looping up the clegant her young friends; but she was not so tran- said she, 'you would have me make me the darn'd critter of course.'

the meerschaum-because every body else much excited for sleep, and when she ap- he says and does.

that I would not wear them a week in child, said he as he kissed her forehead; -America; I accepted the bet, and for one 'I shall return at noon, and if I find you

> So saying, he stept into his carriage and drove to his counting-room, where, immer

·Poor child,' murmured he, 'I we

A low musical laugh struck on h as the servant threw open the dry She is as lovely in character, Charles, room, and the eight of her radiant

Count, soon quieted his fears.

rign over a principality quite as large, and so surrounded with prenty girls. By the Count's entreaties for a reply. With bit- of being daily oblidged to remind her that diplicity of business as a statue, then arounded with prenty girls. By the Count's entreaties for a reply. With bit- of being daily oblidged to remind her that diplicity of business as a statue, then arounded with prenty girls. By the Count's entreaties for a reply. With bit- of being daily oblidged to remind her that diplicity of business as a statue, then arounded with prenty girls. By the Count's entreaties for a reply. With bit- of being daily oblidged to remind her that diplicity of business as a statue, then arounded with prenty girls. By the Count's entreaties for a reply.

mans have certainly an odd fancy in names permitted an intimacy which could only age. When the good lady made her ap- He we he confusion and delight which first favorite kiss." 'If she is really a sensible girl, Horace, Pray what is his business?' Business!' end in suffering for both.

of his principality."

deuce did you bring him here for? I don't to his, and he was answered.

"Cousin Horace, she exclaimed, as she rich young nobleman, who were such -forfeit the name of your fathers-de- ponse 'you have not been here these three days;' and imperial were the envy of all the as- Count Pfeiffenhammer! if a love of free- teon, I reckon!" and then, in a lower tone, she added, 'who pirants afterladies' smiles! Adelaide soon dom led you to become a citizen of our whom I saw you walking yesterday!" was present, time flew on eagles' wings; come you as Adelaide Walsingham; but Some! Yes I guess I her oner its some, of the license therein granted to my sex, Horace laid his finger on his lip as a and when, after spending the morning in never would I receive the sacretice as a teou, I tell yeon. tall figure emerged from the crowd at the her company, he wentured to make one of tribute to transitory passion.' 'A transihand which he histered to secure for the the opportunity of being her companion Count. No American would have shown

ago! But tell me, way did you not write and exceedingly well shaped; his eyes Adelaide, said he; now you must indulge cented in you! 'You have, you have from the 4th of July, any way, fur I'd good story of peregrimations down south. were very bright, but the chief attraction one of mine. Adopt as many foreign fash- been deceived, my own sweet consin! jest cleaned up my old shootin' piece, fur He was a young lawyer in attendance Because I did not know my own mind, was a beautiful mouth, garnished with the lons as you please, but remember that you cried the Count, as he covered her hand p'rade on the giorious anniversity, and a upon court, and the tillage where the most splendid mons sehe that ever graced never with my consent, marry any other with passionate kisses. 'You have re- long comes the old critter, and I jest give court was held was throughd to overflowan American ball-room. Adelaide was than an American. My formue has been period Count Pfeldfenhammer, will you al- him a rip in the gizzard that settled his ing. Having, with some difficulty, how-The old pronounciation of my German delighted. He danced elegantly; not with made by my own industry-my name was so refuse the hard of your made ap cousin. hash mighty sodden, I tell yeou. valet having caused my name to be placed the sail awkward manner of an American, transmitted by my father, Charles Winstanley, whose little wife you . For skins, said the merchant are not but he was out again in almost notine. on the list of passengers as Mr. Stanley, who always seems half ashamed of the un- who earned his patent of nobility when he were seven years ago?" it occurred to me that the mistake would dignified part he is playing, but with a signed the Declaration of Independence. Adelands started from her seat in wild for and heir is thin, and not fit for much said he to the negro who officiated as enable me to return incognito, and I banyancy of step and grace of motion per- and no empty titled foreigner shall ever straves, . What means all this? Charles in Summer.

could even see you behind that immense thing very like anger, when she left his terrined at her own researches, when she the satisfaction of the father, and the final ger?" cleek! Do you really mean to wear in a seat, but this was only the freedom of the Count to occupy its most hidden re- far better imagined than described. very fat?'

ing himself beside her, he commenced a try. - The Gift. conversation fall of those graceful nothings which women always love to hear; but

siness at present is to receive the reventes er's prejudices are the sole obstacle,' said the wonted supplication of Blessed St. set off to greater advantage than usual the the count passionately; say but that you Lorenzo, inform me of what death my captivating charms of the widow M-'Come and dine with me, Horace; be 'Principality!'-fudge!-a few barren could have loved me, and I shall be con- son is to die;' he instantly replied in a Her cheeks bore the beautiful blendid tiets

crimson silk curtains upon the wet and for my sake, dear uncle, treat him civilly, Coold you love the humble citizen as

A slight pressure of the hand which lay collected about the door, that the rich were | Every day saw the Count paying his in his, and a flitting smile on the trems- ing a nod and a wink to Lyman Towle, A deeper blush than usual mantled the

beauty, but fairest among them all stood visit. A boquet of rare exotics, or an ex. lever; "I will return to my country-I business." the mistress of the festival. Attired in a quisite print, a scarce book, or a beautiful will restore my honors to him who berobe of white crape, with no other orna- specimen of foreign mechanism, were speed them, and then I may hope to

wooing, especially when proffered by a vehemently. : What resign your country

table enormous whiskers and moustaches! fereign manners. Casses. Buterly did she repeat her folly. A few weeks after, a splendid party 'Fa-il Oh! Molly, war'nt it fat! Never for dinner, to empty the feathers into de "Certainly not longer than suits my The evening passed away like a dram, I wish he were an American, sighed was again assembled in Mr. Walsingham's did see such a fat feller in all my born fuss class beds, to provide kerwality; and present purpose, Horace. When I was in and Adelaide retired to her room with a she and yet if he were, he would not be drawing rooms; but Adelaide was no lon- days. Why year, the fat came come de blind a gree ch rook de chick'n'. In Garmany, Hearned to wear moustaines burning cheek, and a frame exhausted by half so pleasing. How devoted his man- ger the life of the party. Attired in bri- clean through the critical in bri- clean through the critical in brifor the same reason that I learned to smoke what she deemed pleasure. - She was too uses are how much feeling there is in all delarray, and decked with the rich jewels his legs, 'till the very cirt's was greasy used, in an apol getter tone, "dese little acwhich once sparkled on the person of the where the darn'd varmint crawled around, cidum; can't always be avided. We had did it. In Paris I reduced them a fittle, peared at her father's breaklast-table (a Poor Adelander she was like the fascin- take Count, she sat in blushing beauty Did, by peankins!" but did not entirely banish them, because duty which she never neglected,) it was and bird-she dreaded his power, yet she beside her cousin Charles, who, now that . Too fat, then, we guess, to be good, time, and "cusionally a foot or head am tiere also I found them in fashion. A with such a pale check and heavy eye that could not withdraw herself from its indu- he had shaven off his moustache and re- said Towle. Fat skins, sir, are not so obestocked in de fedders when we put ence. She could not conser from herself dose his whiskers, looked like what he good as those taken from an animal not 'em 'way in de beds, but dis'ere am de Count too really was, a true American-But why, more than ordenry fat." he courtly Charles, did you woo me in such outland. Well, guess 'twar'nt so darn'd fut;

is the im- ish gaise?' whispered she, smiling. young only value a man for the weight of his on the lord's yearth before!" then its brains, rather than the lightness of his Very poor, ch! says Lyman.

Saint Larenzo and the Old Woman.

vants, all come from abroad, and she has Americans of the olden time, had a great Count intently watched the play of her me a laughable instance of the credulity of and loose,, and would not suit us." declared to me repeatedly her resolution prejudice against foreigners. If they are eloquent features, and then, as if he divi- the lower orders. A woman in comfortreal lords, he used to say, they don't want ned the tumult of her feelings, suddenly able circumstances had an only son of yeou, says the Yankee, folding up his 13-Mezzount engraving; 1650-Air What is it my fair country women so my daughter, and if they are not real lords, changed the topic to one of deeper interest. whom she was so fond, that she could not rereatile skin, I don't kind o' like sich tumps; 1651—Electric machines; 1655 what is it my that country women so my daughter don't want them.' His no- He spoke of himself—of his various ad- rest for a desire of knowing in what man- dealing as that, no heav, and I'll by Pendulum clocks; 1690—Clarionet; 1706 tions of the Teutonic character were foun-harles.

To learn this she eve-the say there is a polish and els-'Oh, they say there is a polish and els-or the Teutonic character were foun-tions of the Teutonic character were foun-ded upon the wonderful stories which his finally, of his approaching departure for ry day attended in the church to which finally, of his approaching departure for ry day attended in the church to which finally, of his approaching departure for ry day attended in the State o' Maine!' Agree the State o' Maine!' Agree to Maine!' Agree t tions of the Teutonic character were foun- ventures—of his personal feelings—and, ner he was to die. To learn this she eve-'Oh, they say there is a polish and elegames of manner belonging to foreigners, mother used to tell him about the Hessians, Europe. Advance's check grew paler as my narrator belonged, and kneeling at lumber in the State o' Maine!' Arora 36—Solar microscope; 1753—The games and child-estof Adelaide's intimate friends have recent- ers were associated in his mind with every pose to her lips. The Count gazed ear- fervent orations, begging him to enlighten Berealis. 1; married sons of some antedeluvian Ger- thing German. The coldness with which needly upon her; then seizing her hand and her on the wished for point, always conm in family, and our lovely cousin is am- he saluted the noble Count, formed a stri- clasping it closely between his own, he cluding with, 'Blessed St. Lorenzo, inhe saluted the noble Count, formed a strictions of forming an equally splendid alliance.

The following capital by widow, and some of affection. Half fainting with the grasped the hand of his nephew.

If she were to marry a western farmer,

Glad to see you, Horace—couldn't excess of her emotions, Adelaide sat most passionate expressionate expressiona perhaps more flourishing, than usually way, boy, drawing him aside, 'who is ter self-represent she attempted to answer it was time to shut the church, at length him at term of sunny side of thirty, intellect and ingentity.

Thim. Faulteringly but frankly, she stated she were out the patience of the sexton. 'Adelaide is a noble hearted girl,' replied Horace, 'and I wish she could be 'Count Pipehammer'—well, the Gerloreigner, and blamed herself for having ring which could be who, by is upon the sheriff aforesaid.

Cut my straps and let me go to glory, as Dow Jr., exclaimed when he took his pearance he laid himself behind the cur- near

we'll discuss the matter over a bottle of fine I suppose. It won't do, Horace—it we'll a bottle of fine I suppose. It won't do, Horace—it we'll discuss the matter over a bottle of fine I suppose. It won't do, Horace—it we'll discuss the matter over a bottle of fine I suppose. It won't do, Horace—it we'll discuss the matter over a bottle of fine I suppose. It won't do, Horace—it we'll discuss the matter over a bottle of fine I suppose. It won't do, Horace—it we'll discuss the matter over a bottle of fine I suppose. It won't do, Horace—it we'll discuss the matter over a bottle of fine I suppose. It won't do, Horace—it we'll discuss the matter over a bottle of fine I suppose. It won't do, Horace—it we'll discuss the matter over a bottle of fine I suppose. It won't do, Horace—it we'll discuss the matter over a bottle of fine I suppose. It won't do, Horace—it we'll discuss the matter over a bottle of fine I suppose. It won't do, Horace—it we'll discuss the matter over a bottle of fine I suppose. It won't do, Horace—it we'll discuss the matter over a bottle of fine I suppose. It won't do, Horace—it we'll discuss the matter over a bottle of fine I suppose. the indigment mother, rising from her yet lingered; her eyes were like the quirthun a mouthful of moonshine. What the Timidly that downcast eye was raised knows, not at all astonished at the miracle, ers of cupid, the glances of love and tenor grateful for the gracious condescension derness with which they were filled resem-The windows of Mr. Walsingham's think I could treat him with common ci- "Adelaide," he resumed, after a mo- of the saint, 'you rascal, it was for that bling arrows that only wanted a fine beau house poured a flood of light through the vility, if it were not for your sake 'Then ment's pause, "we may yet be happy - tongue of yours you were roasted alive.' (pardon the pun) to do full execution.

The Tanker's Fox Skin.

'Mornin', Squire!' said 'down east,' giv. 'I have an attachment for you.' as these gents stood in their store in Bos. cheeks of the fair widow. With downwere brilliant with an array of youth and framing some very winning excase for his | "Then hear me, Adelaide," said her ton one morning, up and dressed for cast eyes, whose glances were centered

Pooty well, con-siderin the state of floor, she, with social candor, replied: things in ginerawl. I say, you sell skins

·We do, occasionally,'

'Ler's look at it,' says one of the mer- proceed to court! chants. The owner of the skin togged at But, madam, the justice is waiting." allow me to present to you the most noble drawing-room at evening, she was con- Could I expect stability of feeling in the capacions pockets of his old "yaller" scrous of a degree of pleasure for which him who can so easily abandon his mar over-coat, a few minutes, and out came a ry matters in such an unbecoming man-The blood mounted into Adelaide's she was unwilling to account. His inti- fire land and forget the claims of his coun-

'Seen many finer one,' says Towle.

changes, Churies, I must confess you can gie glance sufficed to show her that the aided the natural goodness of Adelaide's precious tears assure me that you love When did you get this skin?' says the speak was issued from the office of E6.

very good when taken in hot weather; the What kind of a bed do you call this?"

thought I would humor the joke, if but to feedy unrivalled. Adelaids was enchan- reap he trues of my ton, or teach my Winst inley!- the Count' The spedden . Well, neow I reckon, since I come to "Feather bed, Massa." see how many of my old friends would ted. He spoke English very well; a slight daughter to be ashamed of her republican revus on of feeling o e-powered her, and think it over, 'twarn't hot weather when I "Feathers! I should think it contained causin Horace entered the room just in shot the critter; no, I'll be darn'd ef it entire chickens." should now be a perfect stranger in my birth, and Adelaids did not like him the The carnestness of these admonitions was; made a thunderen' mistake beout "Can't be dut are fifty dellar nigrer native city, had I not accidentally met you less for that. It is true she felt a little from a parent who had never before spoken Winstanley's arms. The anger of the that, far 'twas nigh on to Christmas, was Sam, trow de chik'n int's murmured the this morning; and even you, Horace, did queer when she found herself whiching except in the words of unbounded tender- lady when she recovered and learned the by golly, for I and Seth Peurkins wur go- waiter dubiously, as he proceeded to inthrough the wal z in the arms of an entire ness, first led Adelaide to look into the course bassing to a frolic, I remember it like a book, sinuate his hand into the course bassing 'Know you, Unarles! who the deuce stranger, and her brow flushed with some- depths of her own heart. She was almos her - depths of her own heart. She was almos her - depths of her own heart. She was almos her - depths of her own heart. She was almos her - depths of her own heart. She was almos her - depths of her own heart. She was almos her - depths of her own heart.

nuther; come to think absout it, 'twas anoher every Because you wowed to marry none but ther fox our Sixh shot last Fall; this old | The following are some of the invenfelt, that, an outlandish wooser. Plain Charles critter, war'nt so darn'd fat, not overly fat tions which have originated in Germany: aind, she Wistanley would never have been allowed -fact, I guess, it was rey-ther poor; A. D. 850-Sew mills; 898-Son dials; the opportunity of winning the heart kind of lean, tree-menjus lean; poor old 995-Fulling mills; 1070-Tillage of ist with. which Count Pfeiffenhammer so closely varmint was about to die of pure starva- hops: 1100-Wind mills, oil paintings; the had beseived.' 'Av. av. Charles,' said the tion; never did see such a darn'd eternal 1270-Speciacles; 1300-paper of linen beheld happy father, if American women would started, lean, lank, Tamished live critter, rags; 1312-Organs; 1318-Gunpowder,

eign. Her manners, her dress, her ser- Mr. Walsingham, in common with most Adelaide was in no mood for gaiety. The When I was in Modica, a priest gave the skin is poor, very poor, the fur is thin __Almenes, stoves, sealing wax; 1590_____

After a few common-place remarks-

'Madam,' said the matter-of-fect sheriff,

upon her beautiful feet, half concealed by ·How are you; sir!' said the merchants. the flowing drapery, gen'ly patting the

'Sir the attachment is reciprocal.' 'For some time the sheriff maintained an astonished silence. At last he said: ·Madam, will you proceed to court?'

'Proceed to count?' replied the lady. with a merry laugh: then shi king her betu-Sometimes. Why, have you got some tiful head, she added: 'No, sir! though this is leap year, I will not take advantage and therefore greatly prefer that you should

'Let him wait; I am not disposed to huris performed, I wish you to understand There it is-a perfect bewty it is, too. that I prefer a minister to a justice of the

'Madam,' said he, rising from his chair Props yeou her, and praps yeou haint; with solemn dignity, there is a great mishad never met," added she, bursting into but I deou think it's a rale bewty-slick take here. - My language has been misunquire C-, and commands me to bring caped a touch of his finger. Who, in that suit, with diamond backles at the knee, exemplary equanimity, the railleries of will not be inexorable.' . When did I get it! why when I killed you instantly before him, to answer a contempt of court, in disobeving a superna in

of a French packer-ship some seven years more coarageously at him. He was tall . You have had all your whims gratified, understand my nature—I have been deever, procured a bed, he jumped into it,

he as he pulled for h a partly-picked rousgrowth of brush-wood upon your lp and bearded hip upon her hand, as he placed her found that she had allowed the image of reconciliation of all differences may be . Well, says the merchant, was the fox ter. +I tole de stupid jack-behine dis morn" when he was feathirin' chick'ns a dozen megers trim min chick'ns all e fus time I ever found a hull chick 'm'"

cannons; 1350-wire making; 1330-Hats; 1379-Pins; 1389-Grist mills; where heels, and the strength of his principles, 'Very poor! I goess it was; so almigh- 1423-Wood engravings: 1436-Prinmeho- rather than the elegance of his manners. It poor, that the old critter's bones stuck ting 1439-Printing presses: 1440-Copancho- rather than the elegance of his manners. In poor, that through through through the skin; hadn't perplate engravings; 1429—Printing ink; are thoughts entered. Seat- and more of homely virtue in our coun- killed it jest when I did, it would died affer 1442—Cast types; 1487—Chiming of it got ten rods further along. Fact by bells; 1500-Watches, letter poets a mails, etching, boiting apparatus; 1527 'Ah! well,' says the merchant, 'we see Gun locks: 1535 Spinning wheels; 1546 Telesopes; 1610-Wooden bellows; 16-

> ut: 1796-Lithography. Beside, there are several German in-